



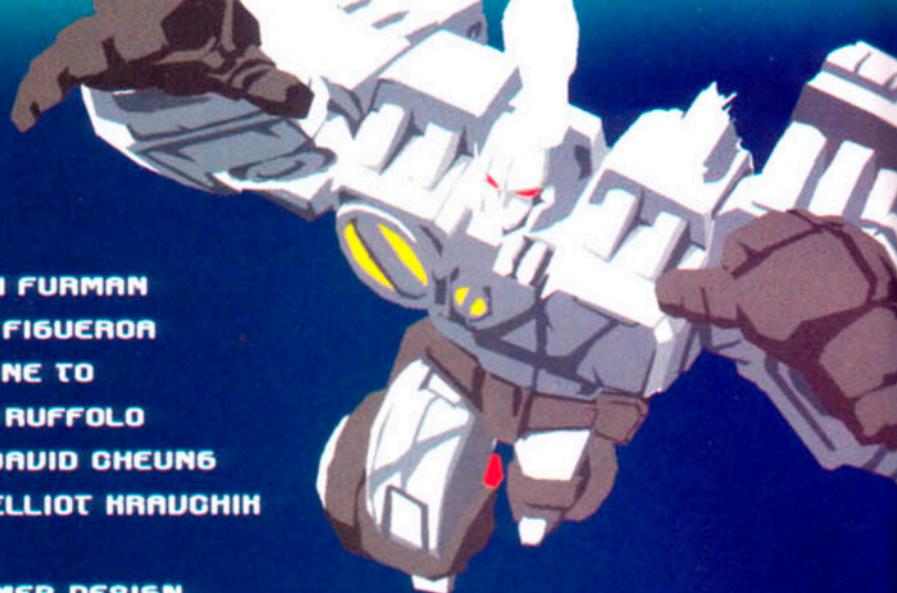
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US

TRANSFORMERS

THE WAR WITHIN





I FURMAN
 FIGUEROA
 ME TO
 RUFFOLO
 DAVID CHEUNG
 ELLIOT KRAUGHIN
 MECH DESIGN

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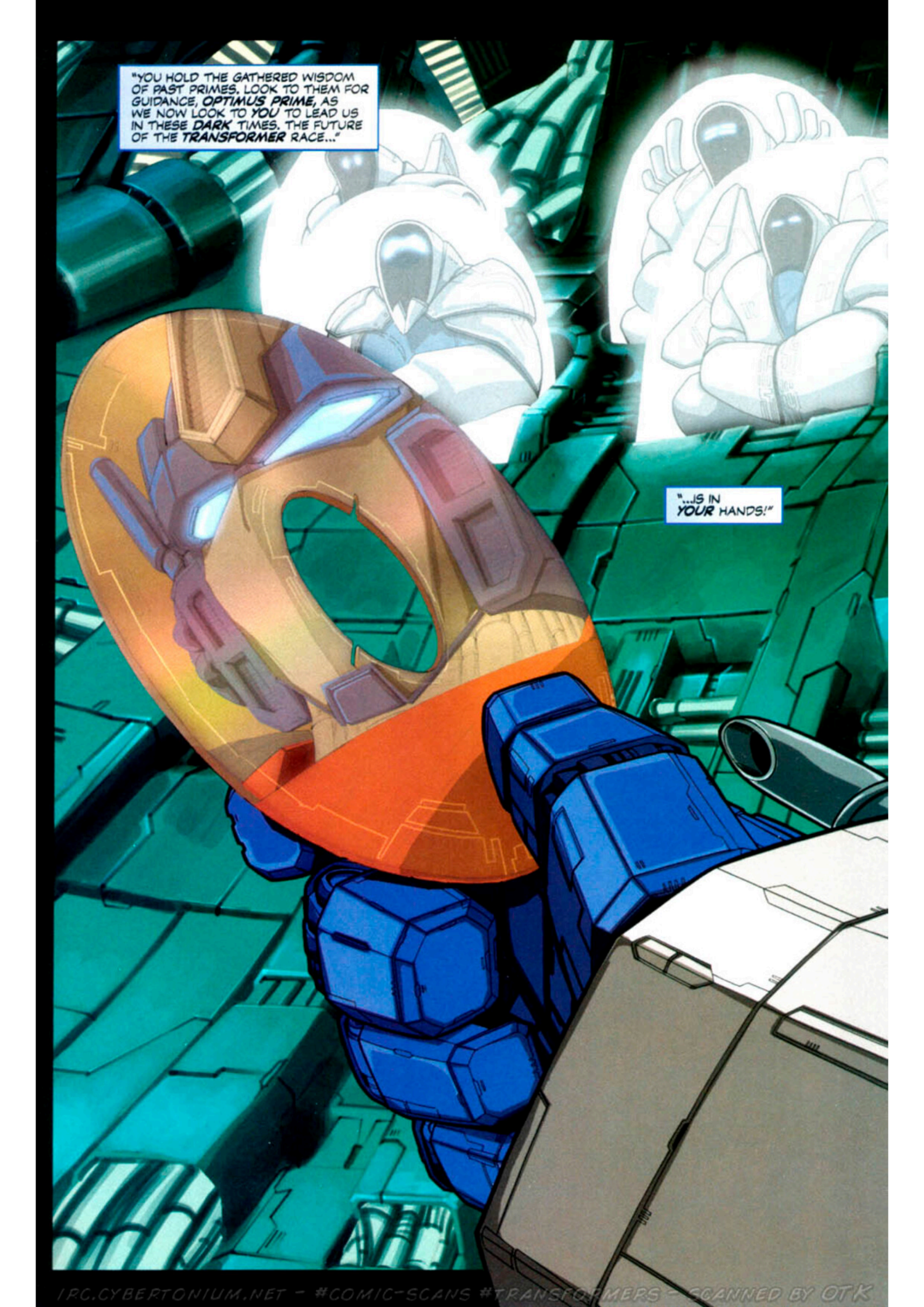
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"YOU HOLD THE GATHERED WISDOM
OF PAST PRIMES. LOOK TO THEM FOR
GUIDANCE, **OPTIMUS PRIME**, AS
WE NOW LOOK TO **YOU** TO LEAD US
IN THESE **DARK** TIMES. THE FUTURE
OF THE **TRANSFORMER RACE**..."

"...IS IN
YOUR HANDS!"



CYBERTRON:

HUB-CAPITAL:
IACON:

FIRST ARC OF THE REIGN
OF OPTIMUS PRIME:

RECYCLATION UNIT - 4504 G-SEAMS C

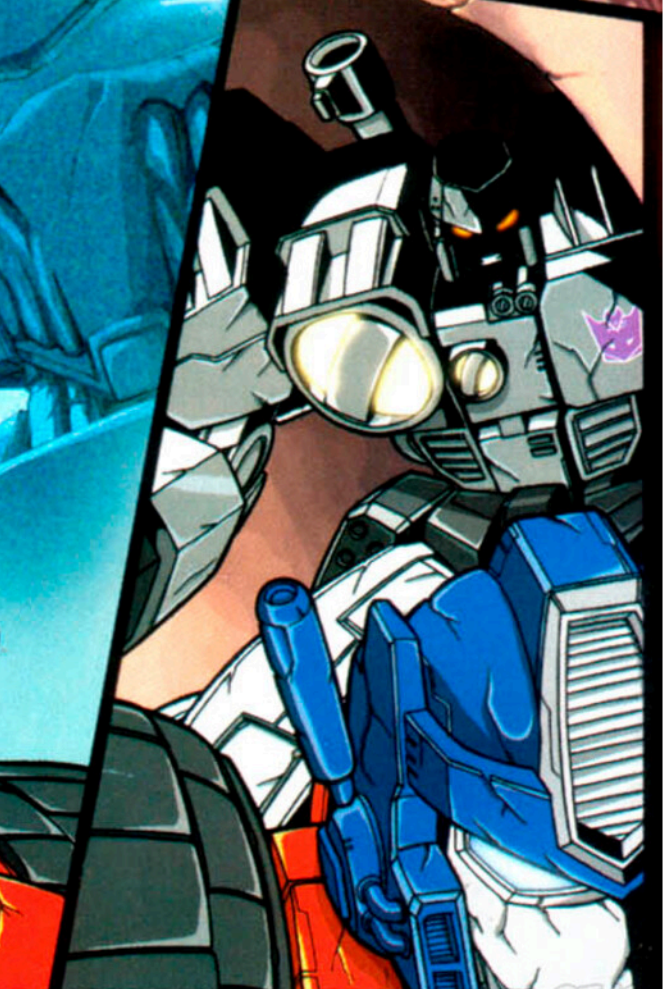
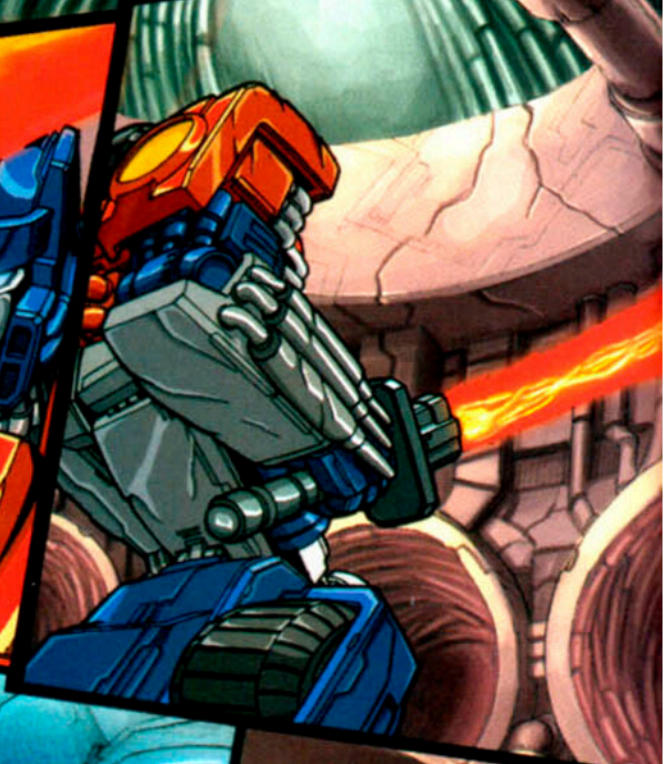
SUB-SURFACE
CYBERTRON:

THE
PLANETARY
CORE:

MEGATRON!

LET'S
FINISH
THIS!

IF MEGATRON
IS PROBLEM,
REMOVE HIM...
PERMANENTLY!



SUB-SURFACE
CYBERTRON:

FACE IT--
IT'S **NOT**
LOOKING
GOOD.

REMINDS
ME OF THE
TIME...

KUP,
PLEASE!

MAIN ENGINE
CHAMBER:

WE'RE
OUTNUMBERED THREE
TO ONE, PINNED DOWN
WITH LITTLE OR NO REAL
COVER, AND CYBERTRON
IS TURNING ITSELF
INSIDE OUT.

DON'T TRY
AND TELL ME
YOU'VE SEEN IT
ALL BEFORE.

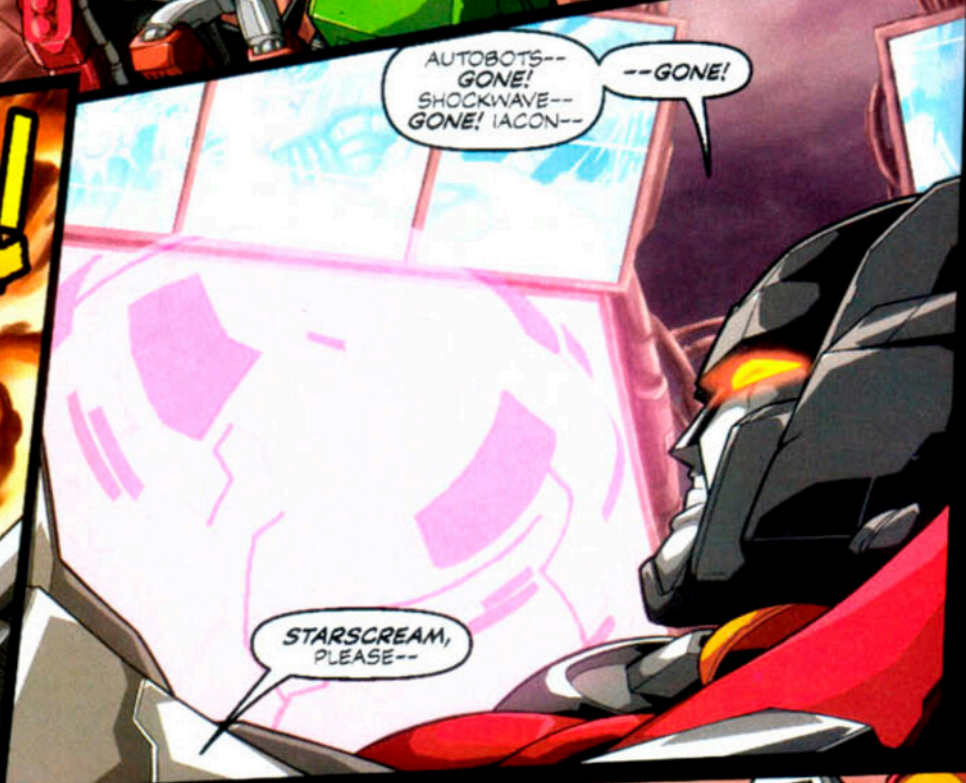
I ONLY MEANT,
IRONHIDE, THAT
SOMETIMES THINGS
ARE JUST **SO BAD...**
THEY CAN ONLY GET
BETTER--

TK.

MUSKET
LASER'S DOWN
TO ITS **LAST**
POWER CELL.

"MARVELOUS. LET'S JUST
HOPE **WHEELJACK** IS
HAVING **BETTER LUCK!**"

HEY,
AUTOBOT--



"...ALL GONE!"

DECEPTICONS--
WITHDRAW!

RETURN TO
KOLKULAR,
MAXIMUM
VELOCITY.

BEFORE THIS
CITY CONSUMES
US AS WELL.

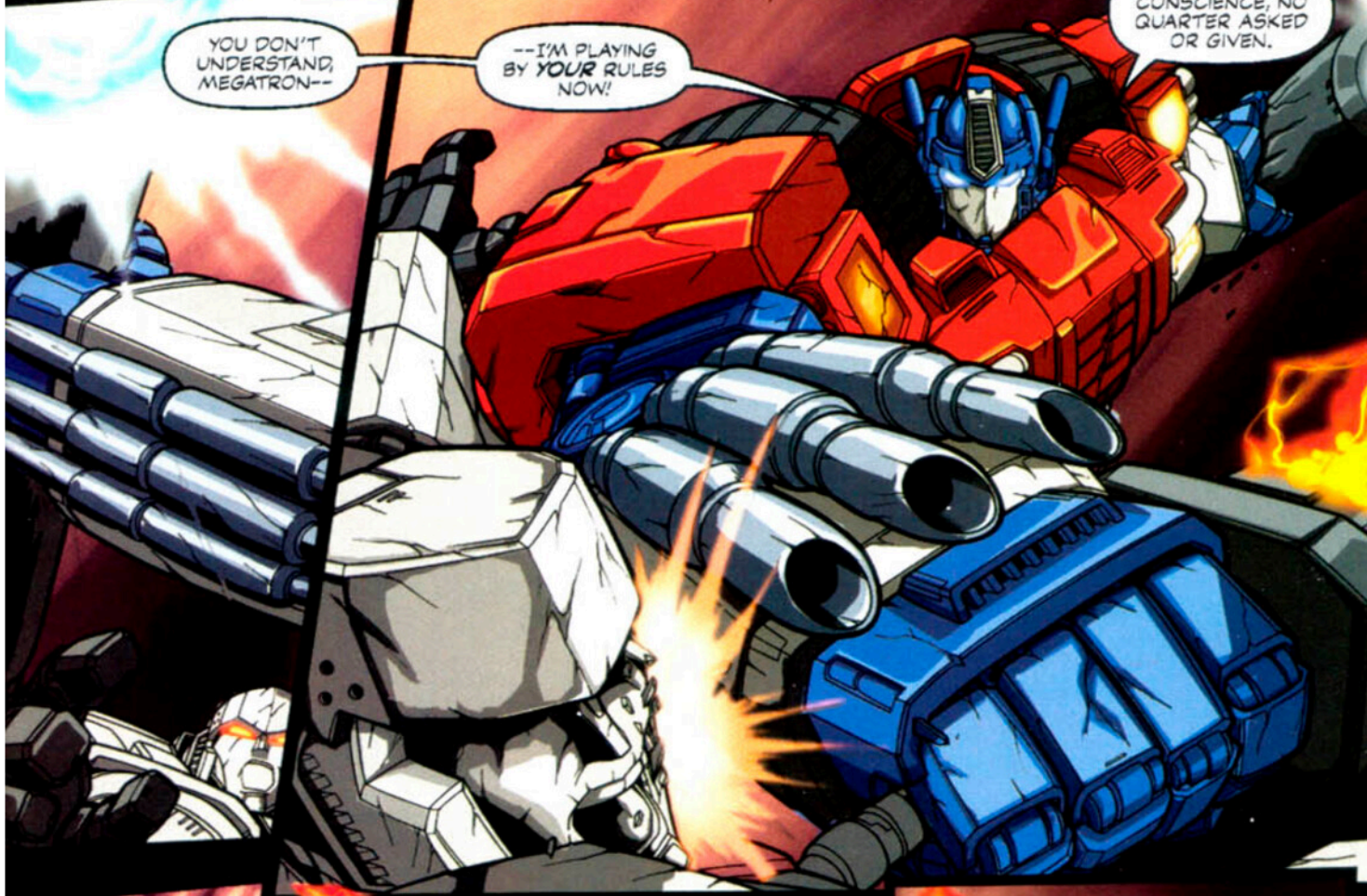
HHGN...
JAZZ?

C'MON, PROWL,
ON YOUR FEET. WE
HAVE TO GO!

GO?

GO WHERE?





SEVERAL PLANETARY
LEVELS ABOVE:

MIXMASTER,
BONECRUSHER---

--WITH
ME.



ENGAGE
FORWARD
RAMMING
SHIELDS.

ACTIVATE
TARGETING
SCANNERS. LOCK
WEAPONS...

FI--
AAARH!

TSK TSK. SHAME ON
YOU, MOTORMASTER.
FORGOT TO CHECK MIRROR
WHEN PULLING OUT!

HAVE TO
REVOKE
LICENSE!

KRRKT!



IT'S
GOING!

IF THE
MASTER
CONTROL ROSTRUM
FUSES... THERE'LL
BE NO WAY TO
SHUT IT DOWN!

THE MECHAFORMING
SUBSTRUCTURE HAS TO
BE INTRODUCED IN STAGED
SECTIONS, TOO MUCH TOO
SOON AND THE PLANETARY
STRESSES GO BEYOND
TOLERANCE.

CYBERTRON
WILL TEAR ITSELF
APART!

LOOK,
STARSCREAM...
IF YOU WON'T
STOP THIS,
I--

NO!

YOU WON'T
DENY ME, IF
I CAN'T
HAVE IT...

...NO ONE
WILL!



GRIMLOCK!

YEAH. AND
ALONE.

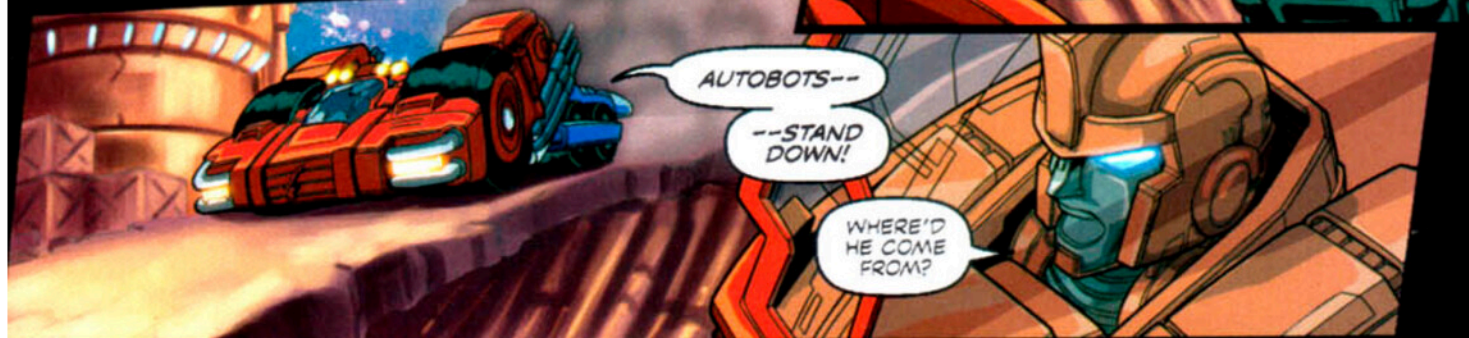


TOLD YOU TWO
TO SHUT IT ALL
DOWN.

WHAT, YOU
MAYBE WANT TO
LIE THERE AND
THINK ABOUT IT
SOME MORE?

AFTER
YOU...

NO, I INSIST...



AUTOBOTS---

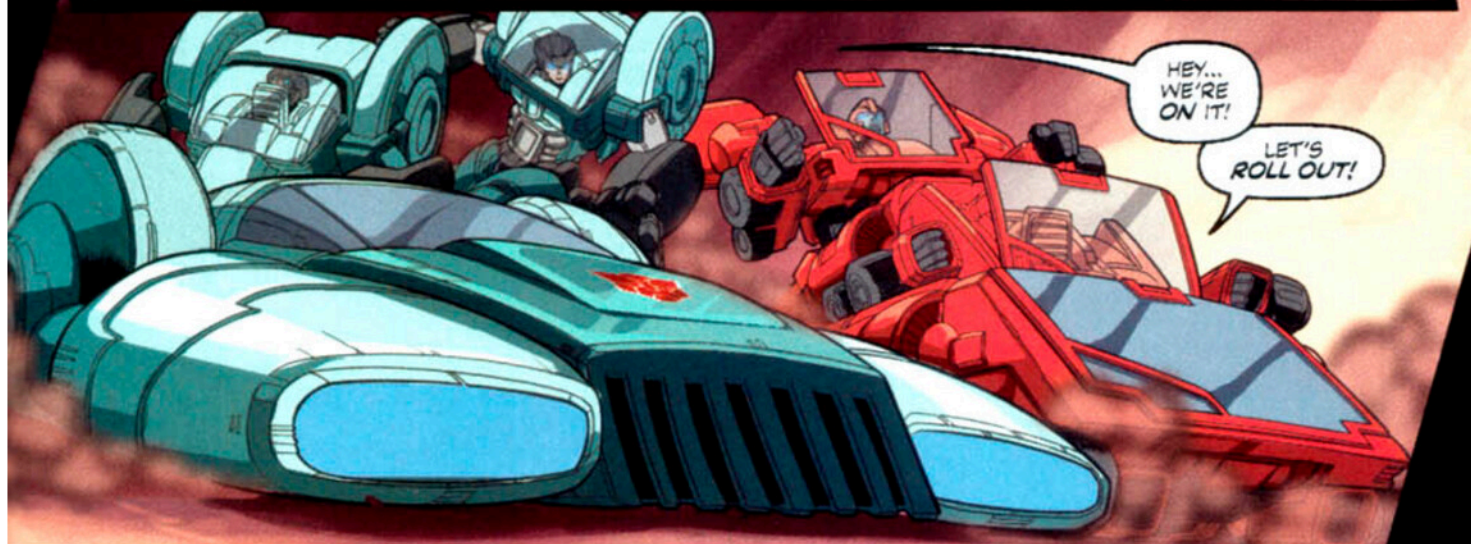
--STAND
DOWN!

WHERE'D
HE COME
FROM?



AS MUCH AS
I UNDERSTAND THIS AT
ALL, THE PLANET ITSELF
LED ME DIRECTLY HERE.
IT CALLED FOR
HELP--

--AND
WE MUST
ANSWER!

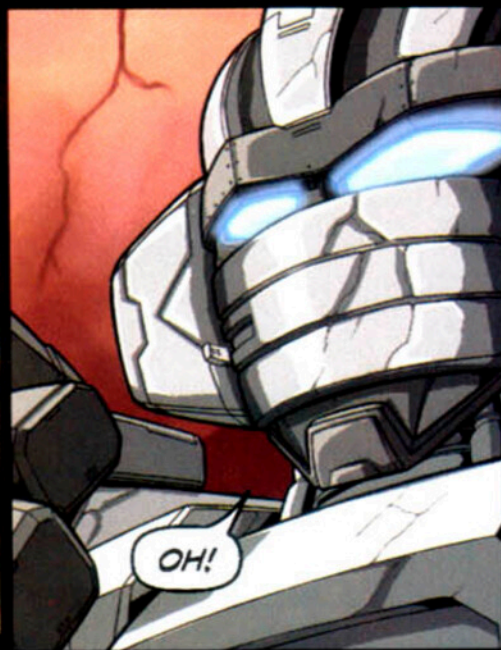




SAY AGAIN.
WHO--?

OH.

YOU WANT
ME TO GO
WHERE? DO
WHAT?



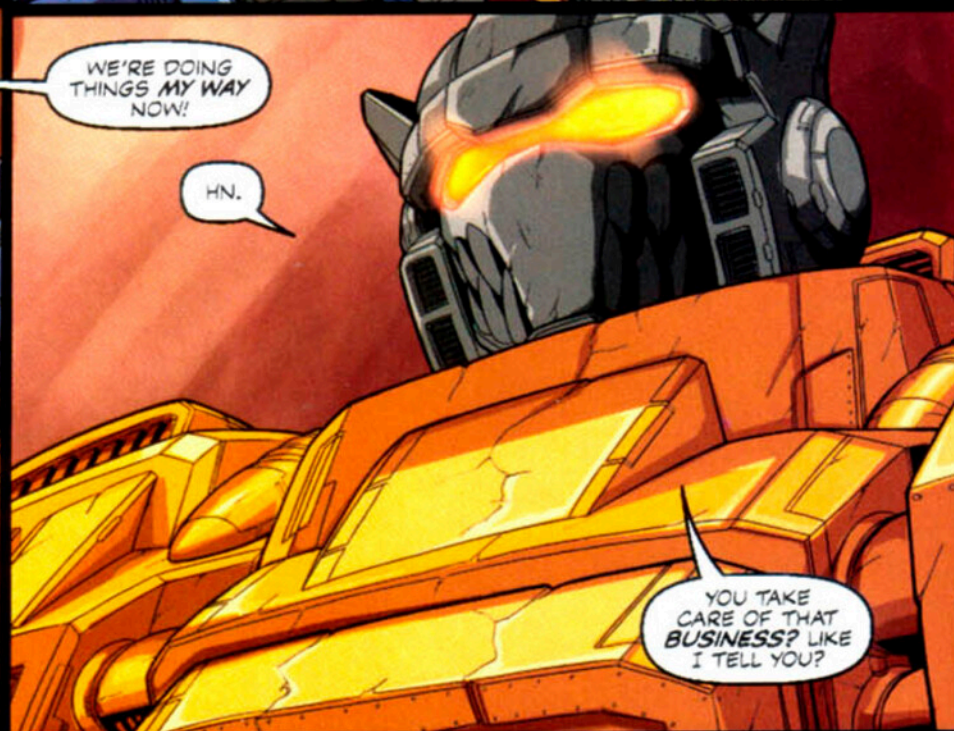
OH!



WHAT YOU
THINK YOU
DOING, PRIME?
MY TROOPS,
MY CALL.



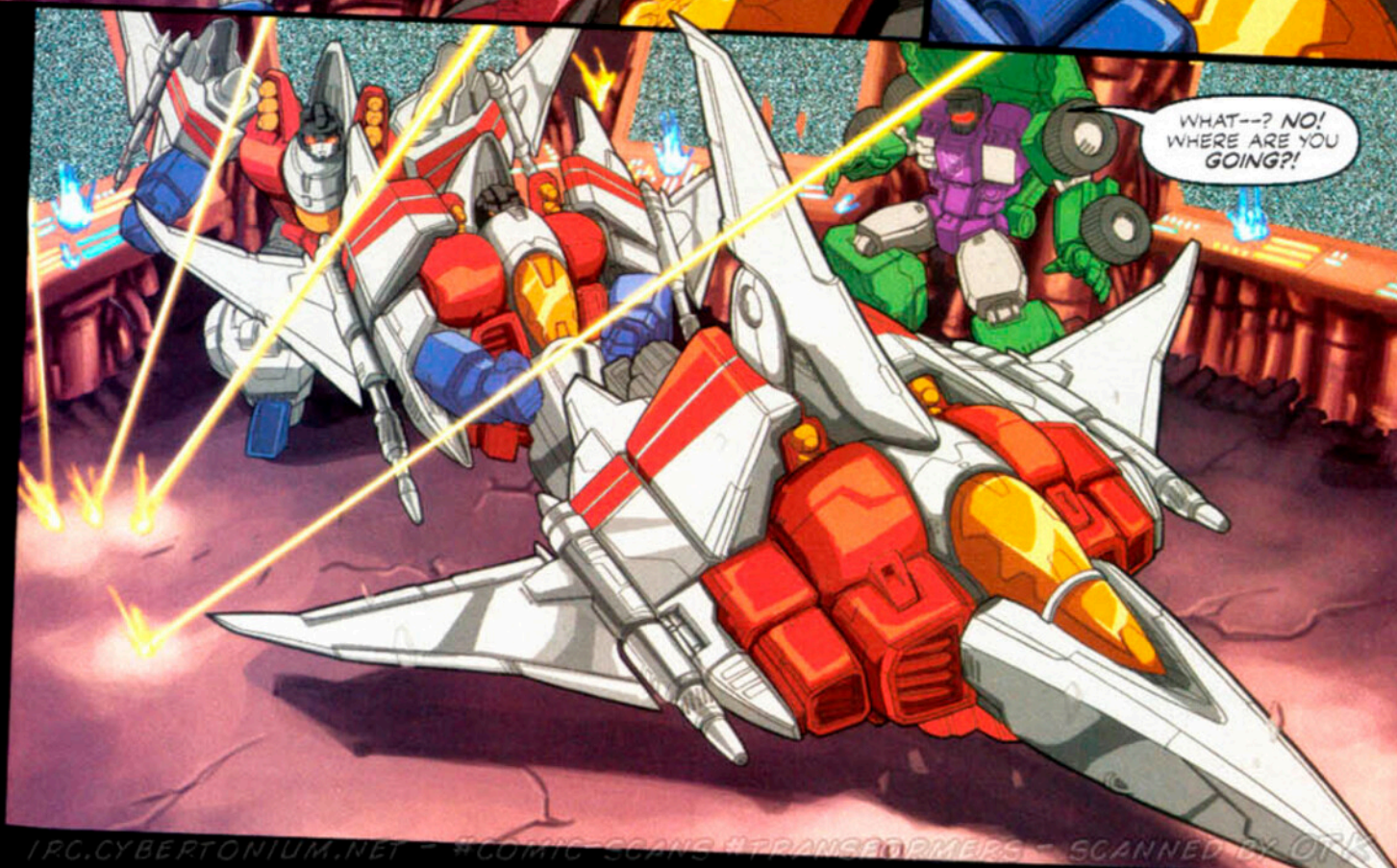
I HEAR YOU,
GRIMLOCK. ONLY
TOO WELL. BUT LIKE IT
OR NOT-- I'M
TAKING CHARGE.

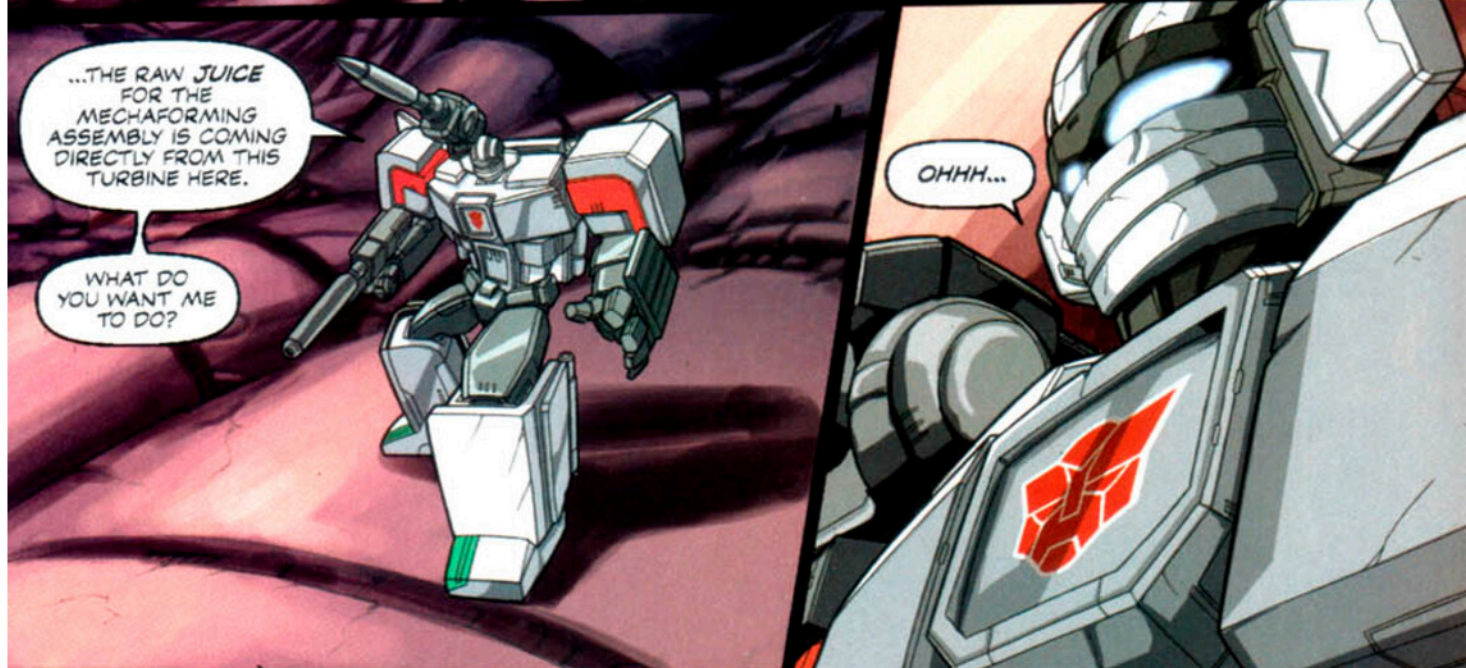
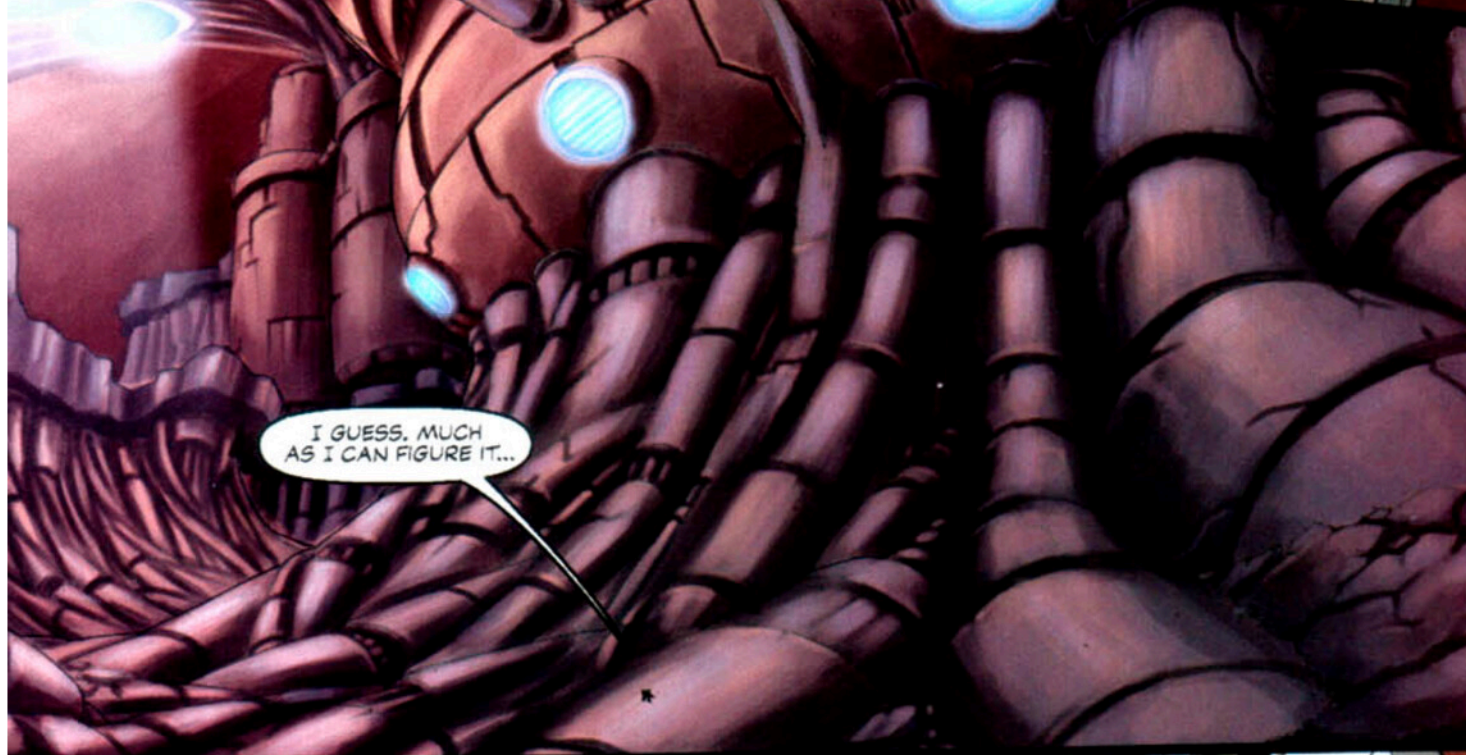


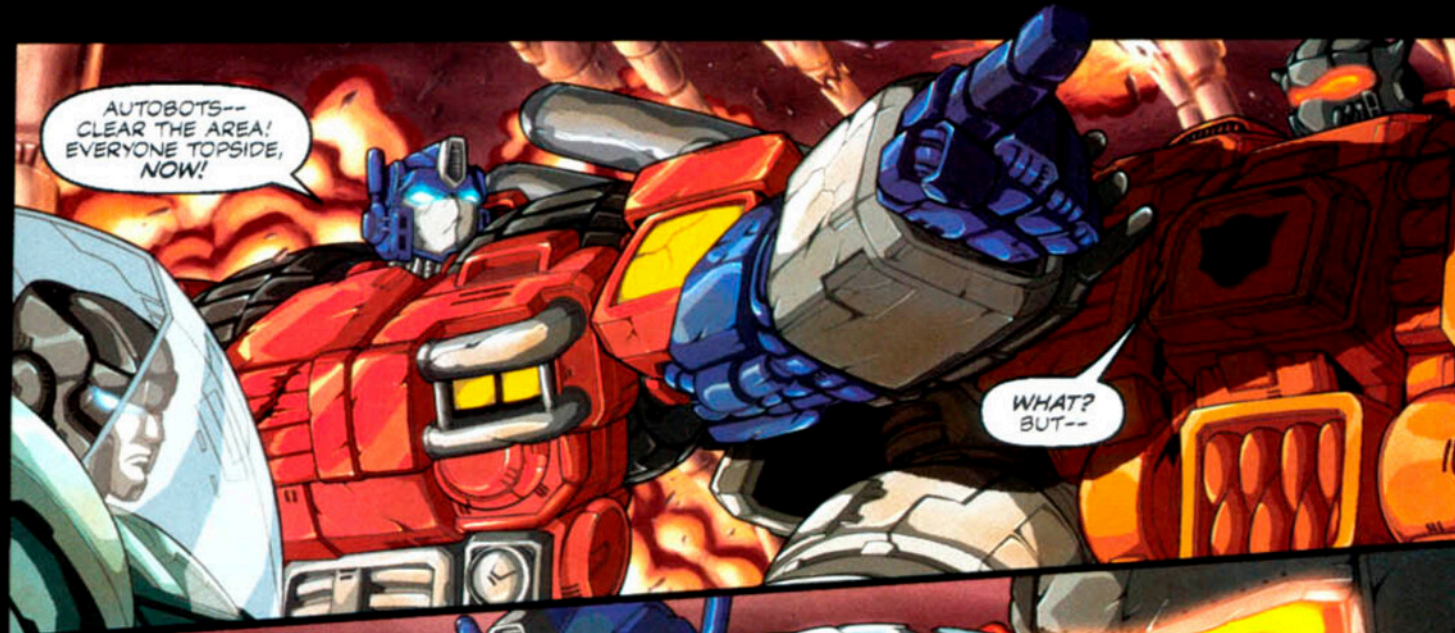
WE'RE DOING
THINGS MY WAY
NOW!

HN.

YOU TAKE
CARE OF THAT
BUSINESS? LIKE
I TELL YOU?







AUTOBOTS--
CLEAR THE AREA!
EVERYONE TOPSIDE,
NOW!

WHAT?
BUT--



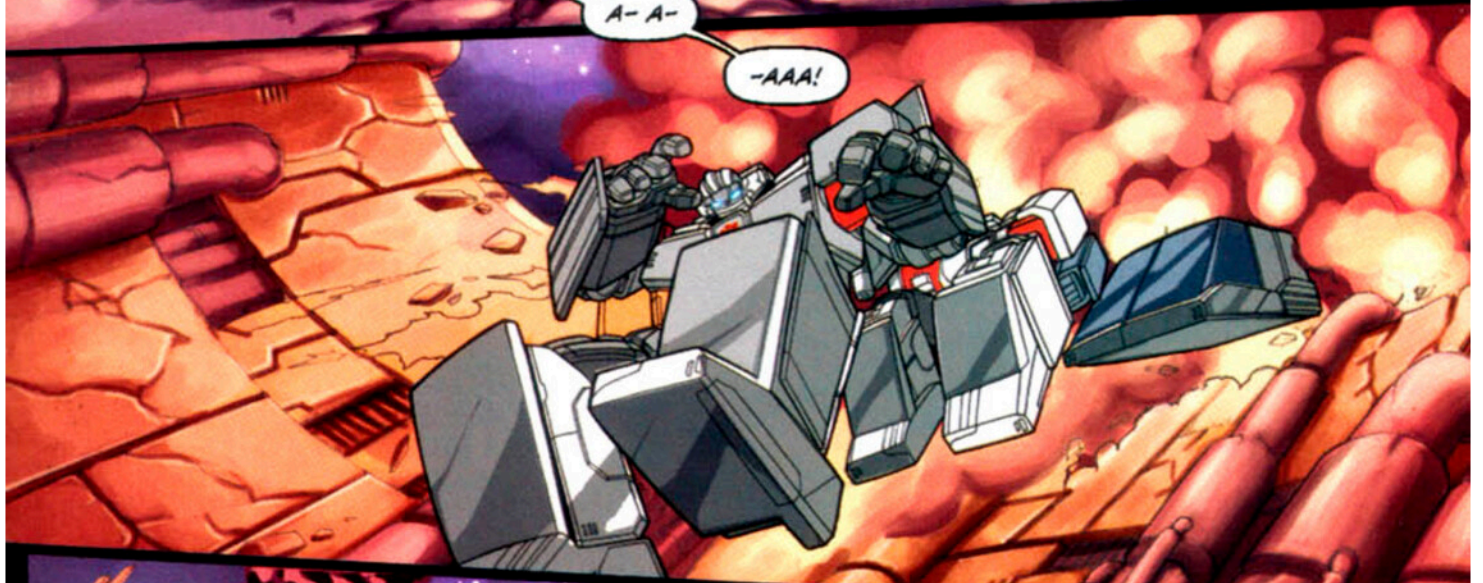
OH...
FORGET IT!
I'M OUTTA
HERE...

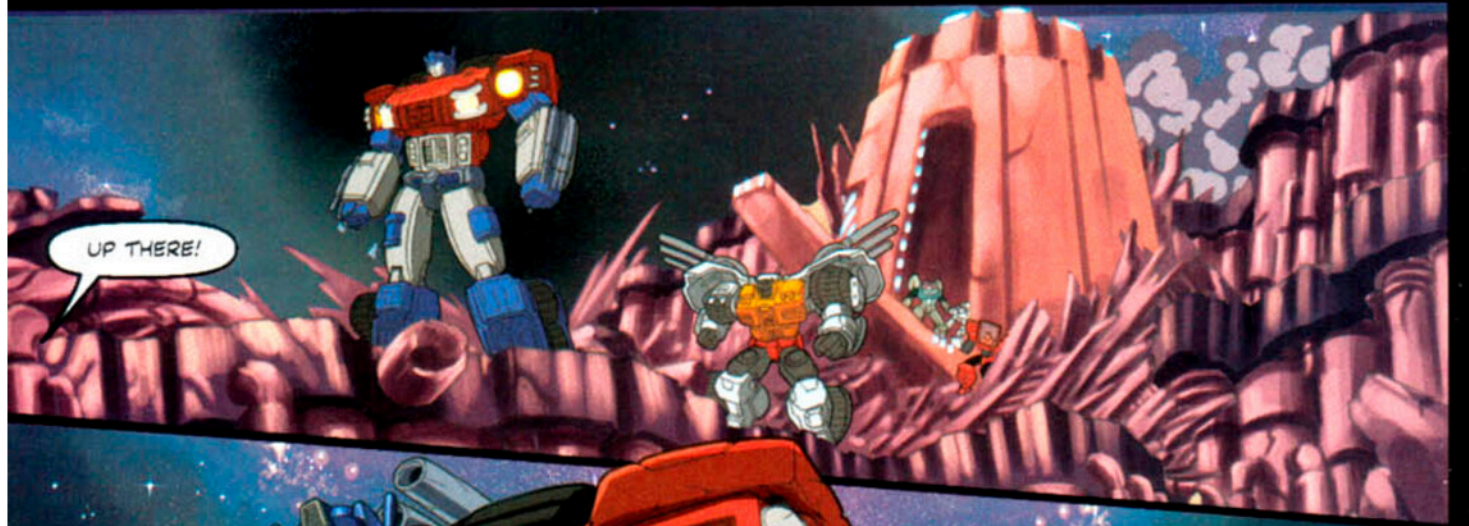


SIXTEEN CYCLES
OF HARD GRAFT IN
ADVANCED **NANO-**
MECHANICS. A SUSTAINED
CLUSTER OF SYMPOSIUMS
WITH THE FINEST **TECHNO-**
THEORETICAL MINDS ON
CYBERTRON...

...AND IT ALL
COMES DOWN
TO THIS!







UP THERE!



GONE. IACON...
IT'S ALL GONE.
WE'RE TOO LATE!

WHAT DO
WE DO
NOW?



I GUESS... WE
GO, EVACUATE. IT'S
LIKE YOU SAID, PRIME--
IF WE FIGHT... THERE
CAN BE NO
WINNERS.

JUST A
WASTELAND.

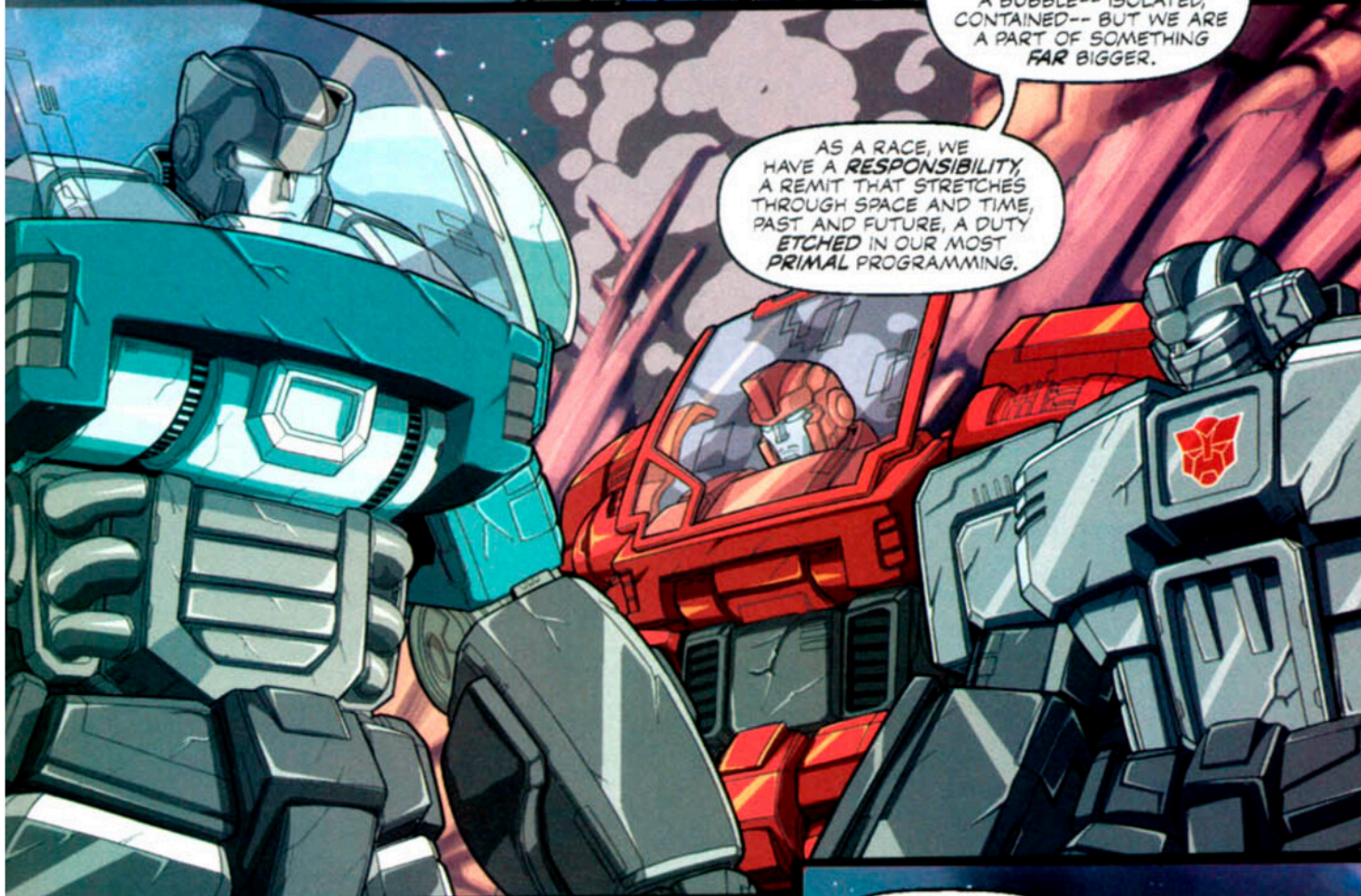




NO.

WE STAY.

I WAS WRONG.
IT WON'T END IF WE
ABANDON CYBERTRON, IT
WILL ONLY **ESCALATE**.
I SAW THIS WORLD AS IF IN
A BUBBLE--- ISOLATED,
CONTAINED--- BUT WE ARE
A PART OF SOMETHING
FAR BIGGER.



AS A RACE, WE
HAVE A **RESPONSIBILITY**,
A REMIT THAT STRETCHES
THROUGH SPACE AND TIME,
PAST AND FUTURE, A DUTY
ETCHED IN OUR MOST
PRIMAL PROGRAMMING.



RIGHT... BUT
WHERE WE GO
RIGHT NOW?

UNDERGROUND.

WE DIG IN
HERE AND ACROSS
CYBERTRON, FIGHT
THE WAR FROM THE
INSIDE OUT, THIS...
ALL THIS...



...IT'S ONLY THE
BEGINNING.

WITHIN:

S-SOUNDWAVE?

GNHHH...

LORD
MEGATRON!

WHAT HAPPENED?
THE PRIME--

I... HE...

WE FOUGHT,
THE MATRIX--

I CAN'T...
REMEMBER!

YOU LIVE, THAT IS
ALL THAT MATTERS,
WE SURVIVE...

...TO FIGHT
ANOTHER
DAY.

SUB-
ORBITAL
IACON:

THE PROMONTORY:

WE READY,
IACON FIELD UNIT
COMMANDERS ARE
ASSEMBLED AND
AWAIT ORDERS.

I UNDERSTAND,
YOU KNOW.

HN?

WHAT YOU GO
THROUGH,
EVERY DAY.

AS I FOUGHT
MEGATRON, I TAPPED
INTO SOMETHING DARK
AND BURIED A **LEGACY** OF
WHAT WE ONCE WERE. HAD
I KILLED HIM IN COLD
BLOOD, I WOULD HAVE
GIVEN IN,
SURRENDERED.

WE WALK A FINE
LINE, GRIMLOCK...
SOME OF US A LITTLE
CLOSER TO THE EDGE
THAN OTHERS.

THE ENEMY IS
WITHIN... HOW WE
FACE IT, CONTROL IT, IS
WHAT MAKES US WHO
WE **TRULY** ARE.

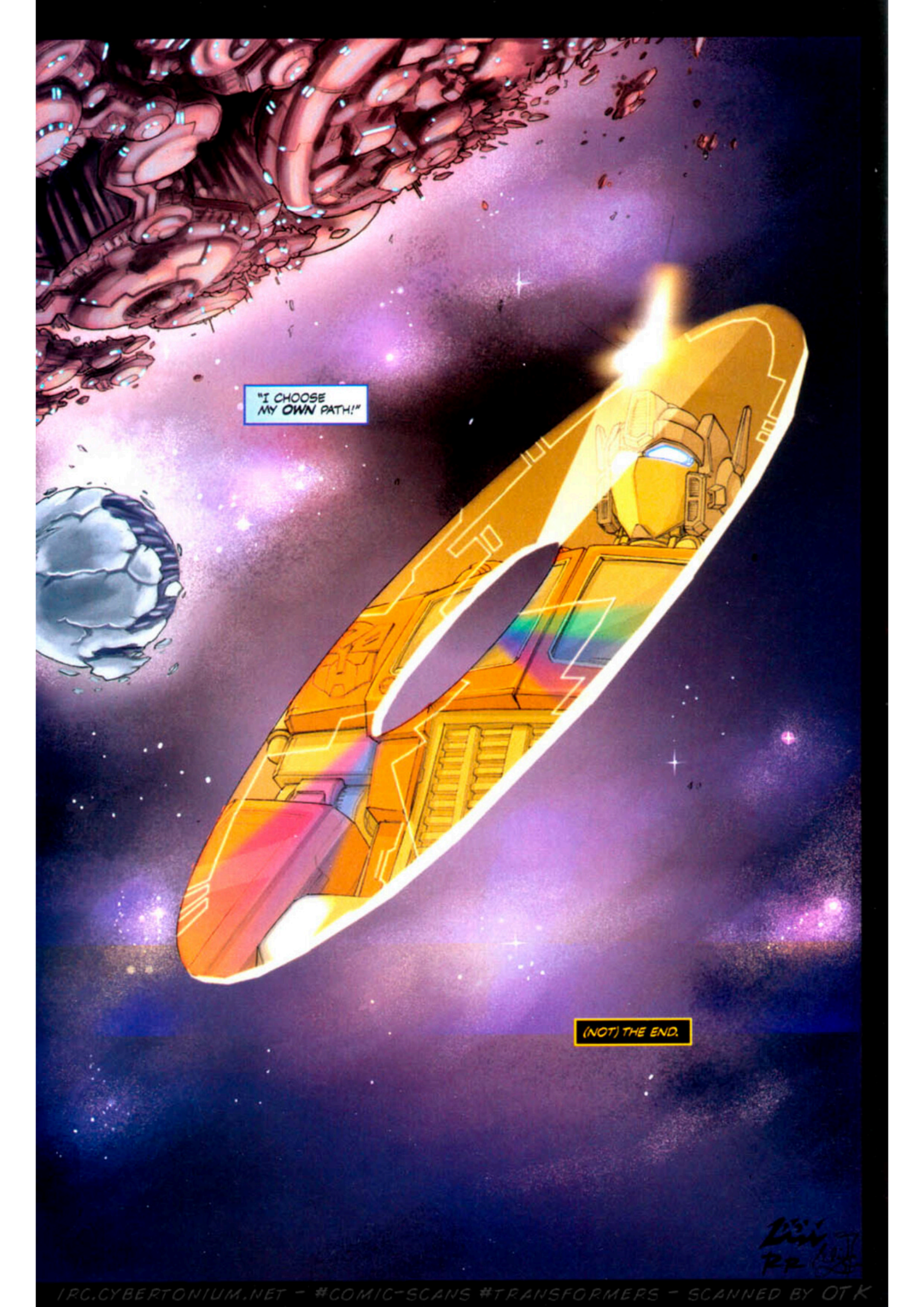
AND
MEGATRON?

MUCH OF WHAT
I WITNESSED DOWN
THERE IS... **GONE**.
I JUST HOPE...

HH. YOU SEE
THIS? IT WAS GIVEN
TO ME BY **GRAVITAS**,
JUST AFTER
I BECAME PRIME.

IT CONTAINS THE
COMBINED **WISDOM**
OF THOSE WHO CAME
BEFORE ME.

BUT YOU KNOW
WHAT?



"I CHOOSE
MY OWN PATH!"

(NOT) THE END.

Dis
RR



TRANSFORMERS ARMADA #11

The battle for the moon Mini-Cons' fortress base comes to a shocking conclusion! The Destruction Team have been defeated, but in their place stands Leader-1. After years of enforced servitude, it's payback time - and in Leader-1's sights are Megatron, the Autobots and anyone else who happens to get in his way! And for Rad, hard-wired into an orbiting mine, time is running out.



SIMON FURMAN
GUIDO GUIDI

ISSUE 11

MAY 2003

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*Because Mom threw out
your **AUTOBOT JAZZ™** figure
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THE **TRANSFORMERS**
MORE THAN MEETS THE EYE!
GENERATION ONE

TOYS "R" US

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Packed with so many facts and figures on TRANSFORMERS, you'll need a memory upgrade! The second issue of Dreamwave's definitive guide to the TRANSFORMERS gives fans the lowdown on such G1 icons as GALVATRON, HOT ROD, and GRIMLOCK. Your optic sensors will be overloaded with art by such TRANSFORMERS greats as Don Figueroa, Guido Guidi, and TRANSFORMERS: War and Peace artist Pat Lee.

*Note: Actual cover not shown.

TRANSFORMERS

MORE THAN MEETS
THE EYE



ISSUE 2

MAY 2003



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